Speechless Wooer Not Popular

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

Oh, when he comes again, In the old glad way, I will smile and take his hand, What were there to say?

I will droop my eyes and smile, For my soul would be Like the peace of summer noons Beside the sea.



der how it is that gain a daughter, and so on. hearts'

so clumsily.

greatest delicacy, adroitness and rev- the most phlegmatic of women. not expect that the same of hope what he intends to do. which he has probably lighted in her breast is to burn continuously without | not to weary of such a companion. fuel.

is a puzzle to the cleverest of women that sort of companionship for life or -he who delights to have the dearie whether or not some other man might of his choice all to himself after blurt- prove more congenial. Speechless ing out a few words in which he has lovers mean well, no doubt, but they popped the question, but never after- should not be surprised if a more ward referring to the subject, content agreeable man cuts them out.

to be in her presence, holding her hands, but speaking never a word to

break the awkward silence. The world would scarcely believe that fully a third of all lovers carry on their courtship in this manner. Someone has somewhere said that "lovers have no need of words," but It would make the world laugh from all I learn from letters, or hear were it to hear or read all that I do about, the speechless courtship is not them. about courtships popular with womankind. They want -good, fair and to hear something about the wedding indifferent - from day-when they may expect it to roll anxious women around, what the plans are for the who whisper their future, where they are to live, if his heart secrets to folks are reconciled to the thought of me. I often won- losing a son, even though they thereby

She silent, speechless lover keeps able to win the his sweetheart continually wondering of their if he is still as much in love with her desire, as he thought he was or if he can be stumble regretting their betrothal and is takthrough courtship ing this means of causing her to weary of the bonds and suggest severing I find that not them, ready to jump at the proposione young woman | tion, or if anything has transpired to out of a hundred have changed his plans or prospects. really admires the He is an enigma, a riddle she would bold wooer. Love- give much to solve. Sitting by the making, above ev- hour in utter silence, holding hands, erything else, should be done with the will in time get upon the nerves of

erence. The young man who calls a | Such lovers are the kind who do score or more of times without the not think it amiss to carry on this slightest kind of a hint to the girl who | manner of so-called courtship year is spending her evenings entertaining in and year out until the girl's relahim that he is interested in her-a tives or friends consider it high time notch farther than friendship-should to cause him to speak out and tell

Spirited women are more apt than It becomes a hard proposition to them There is another kind of man who to wonder if it would be best to stand

Some Mysteries of Turkish Censorship Are Explained

In all letters from America the Turkish censor seemed to take the most personal interest, writes Arthur Ruhl in Collier's. At the end of one letter of mine from New York he wrote in pencil: "Please not so long. -Censor."

One day I had the pleasure of meeting him, or at least that part of him which handled English correspondence-an Oxford Turk who could bolting one's food leads directly to disspeak English as well as anybody.

"Fancy," said he, "a woman takes a donkey ride over in Anatolia somewhere, and writes her husband sixteen pages about it. Well, now, no one could read that!" So his young men read the first page and the last, and the rest they simply le ed out and-

into the waste basket: This explained it-those curious letters people had been getting with a start and a finish and the rest all gone. Imagine yourself, for instance, separated by five thousand miles and a continent covered with war from those you care about most and then getting a letter: "I feel it my duty to tell you the real truth. . . then a gap and the conclusion: "If you act at once, there may still be Yours sincerely. . wasn't that the censor objected to the middle of the letter, but there wasn't time to wade through all, and he merely sent what he could read,

Things That Are New.

A Massachusetts inventor's automatic fire alarm can be attached to the electric lighting circuit in a building to utilize it to ring a bell.

To water trees on city streets a German forester has invented a perforated metal ring to be buried in the ground above their roots, and opening extending above the ground to receive water.

A German patent has been granted an American inventor of a talking machine connection for dairy machinery, the noises of which, he claims, is so monotonous it impairs the efficiency of

butter makers. In a new desk calendar the dates are carried on a reel in such a manner that 13 weeks are visible at a time and the background causes the figures for any week desired to appear more

prominent than the others. A method for freezing fish, patented in Denmark, by immersing them in a cold liquid, is claimed to preserve them in more perfect condition than air freezing as the fish is not dried nor broken by ice crystals.

A Butterfly Negligee.

Among the simple, easily washed, yet dressy negligees is one of white dotted voile, made with a huge butterfly-wing effect over the shoulders, forming the sleeves. This is made of two oblong pieces of the voile, one laid over each shoulder, forming a V at the throat and long pointed ends back and front. A long, slender bow marks the joining of the pieces at the back, and a similar bow with ends fastens the negligee in front. The deep points are finished with dull blue silk tassels. When the arms are lifted. the butterfly effect is very pronounced, and when the arms are down the wings fall in softly folded lines.

Specialists at Johns Hopkins university have joined the "Keep on Smiling" cult. "Worry, and you will get a pain in the side," they say. Appenand inquiring doctors, indeed, have Rigler was behind him, umpiring. reached the conclusion that mental decauses of appendicitis, since worry and | you.' faulty mastication usually blend, and order in the appendix. So they recommend smiling and similar light-

minded diversions. admonitions. For the public does not particularly enjoy going to a hospital to permit a surgeon to explore and readjust its interior appurtenances or fixtures. Almost everyone would prefer smiling away appendicitis to being tinkered with and whittled by a busy

deal of good sense in the Johns Hop-

Smiling Away Appendicitis.

The public in general welcomes such

One suspects that there is a great | Aha!""

Mother's Cook Book.

"The mother who uses her intelligence to keep up with the world, is the mother who will retain her influence."

Rice in Various Forms.

Rice is such a wholesome food, es pecially good for children, that it should be served oftener and in greater variety.

Peas and Rice.

Boil a cupful of rice and a pint of green peas separately or they may be equally good as left overs. Chop two onions fine and fry in butter until light brown. Add the cooked peas and rice, season with salt and pepper and serve

Boiled Rice Pudding.

Wash a handful of rice, add a cupful of stoned raisins, cut in halves, add a little salt, tie in a cloth, leaving room for the rice to swell, and drop into boiling water to cook two hours. Serve with hard sauce.

Savory Rice.

Fry a tablespoonful of chopped onion in two tablespoonfuls of butter until it is light brown, add a cupful of rice and cook until it is slightly colored, then add a pint of chicken stock and cook in a double boiler until the rice is tender.

Rice With Fruit.

Rice is especially good with peaches, pears, or in fact any not too acid, fruit. A small mold of plain cooked rice, garnished with sliced fruit or berries with cream and sugar makes a most satisfying dessert.

Meat and Rice Loaf.

Line a buttered baking dish with rice, fill with seasoned chopped meat and cover with rice, then cook by Kind Waldemar of Denmark, when steam or in the oven for 30 minutes, leading his troops to battle against unmold and serve with any desired sauce, such as tomato or an onion seasoned brown sauce.

cabbage, finely chopped, cover and cook | the Dannebrog-the "strength of Den- | gold: "Physical Culture Expert." slowly 30 minutes. Add a fourth of a | mark."

HERE'S ONE OF REASONS WHY EVERS HATES UMPS

Captain of Braves Tells About Run-In He Had With Official in Game at St. Louis Several Years Ago.

Johnny Evers tells about a run-in he had with Umpire Rigler at St. Louis some years ago. "The fans in St. Louis always rode me there," said Evers, laughing. "They never seemed to let up on me. They'd call me a crab and all that. It was a bit annoying, but I paid no attention to

"Finally, one series, we were playing our last game with the Cards. It came to the ninth inning and we Cubs were ahead something like seven to one. It was easy going for us, but still those fans continued to ride me.



Johnny Evers.

"Two were out and none on base in dicitis is the medical term for one kind | that ninth when I came to bat. O'Conof pain in the side. These thoughtful | nor was catching for St. Louis and

"I turned toward those fans and, in pression is one of the most frequent an undertone said: 'You big stiffs, "Like a flash Rigler was on me.

'Get out of the game,' he ordered. was amazed. "O'Connor took off his mask. '

say, nobody heard that but you and me, Rigler,' he said. "'Can't help it,' said Rigler, 'he can't get away with that stuff when

I'm around.' "Out I went to the clubhouse, al though two were out and we had the game cinched a mile. As I strolled away I heard those fans yell joyously: 'Aha. So you got it at last, eh?

Although Evers closed his story kins doctors' free and wholesome ad- here, it was evident that this was vice, which ought to be well digested merely one of the many reasons why he has little use for umpires.

cupful of cooked rice, one-half a teaspoonful of chopped parsley and salt and red pepper to taste. Moisten with half a cupful of stock and cook 15

Rice Jack. Boll together a cupful of sugar, a cupful of molasses, and two tablespoonfuls of water. When nearly done add a tablespoonful of butter and a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda. When a soft ball is formed as it is dropped in cold water, pour it over three cupfuls of puffed rice, spread in a buttered

dripping pan to cool. in Maxwell Hosiery Hints.

Frequently when the feet seem cramped, the blame is placed on the defective shoe size; but it will be found that in many instances the trouble lies in the wearing of too small a stocking.

The marking of sizes varies quite a little on both stockings and shoes. A safe rule to follow is to patronize one shop when the latter has been found reliable and the size called for is neither too large nor too small, but is com-

fortable in every particular. It is a mistake to wear footwear that is too large, although the criticism is usually against the adoption of small sizes. So much of the good appearance and the comfort and happines of women depends on the nice care | that was expensive and beautiful to of the feet, that too much attention | behold. In fact, he was a cherubic cannot be bestowed on the pedal ex- lovely looking man. Having run out tremities.

The Flag of Denmark.

The flag of Denmark is a plain red banner bearing on it a white cross, He moved over just a trifle. and is the oldest national flag now in existence. For over 300 years Norway and Sweden were united with Denmark under this flag. In the year 1219 the Livonians, saw-or thought he saw-a bright light in the form of a cross in the sky. He held this appearance to be a promise of Divine aid, and pressed forward to victory. From Finely chop two thin slices of ba- this time he had the cross placed on

New York's Police Have a Money-Making Machine

YORK .- New York's crime curiosity shop, which is located at police N headquarters, gets some queer tools of the underworld. Probably the most curious thing now in the possession of the property department is a "moneymaking machine," and despite the fact



it were sold before the fakers were The machine, composed mostly of tin, is about two feet high, one and a half feet wide and a foot in depth. At the top is a cover which can be removed, and an inner compartment is lined with black velvet. On each side there is a small storage battery connected with a toy dynamo in the bot-

that a child ought to detect it as a

fraud, it fooled many, and others like

tom of the machine, while other wires connect with switches a small red electric light and an automobile gauge. The dupe who is anxious to purchase a machine to make money easily is shown the contrivance and then asked which he would like to see made, \$1, \$2 or \$5 bills? He makes his choice, and then, while a confederate diverts his attention for a minute, a new \$1 is placed in a compartment in the cover and hidden by a piece of tin covered with velvet to match that in the machine, and held in place by springs.

The operator, who has noted the number of the bill, then informs the victim that he has made \$1 bills up to a certain number, that which he announces being one figure under that of the concealed bill. Then he takes a piece of paper of the exact size of a bill and puts it in a developing tray, into which he pours what are supposed to be chemicals. The liquids, no doubt, are colored water, though the names on the bottles never would appear in a laboratory. When the paper has been thoroughly soaked it is wrapped in tissue paper to deaden the sound which might be made by the falling false bottom, put in the machine, the cover put in place and the machinery started. The hand on the gauge moves, the machinery buzzes, and after the various switches have been used to heighten the effect the red light is made to burn, showing that the new money has been made. Then the springs in the cover are touched. and as it is lifted off the soaked paper has disappeared and nothing but the brand new \$1 bill with the proper number upon it is to be seen.

St. Joseph Man Tells the Time by Family Faces

T. JOSEPH, MO .- The flight of the hours is marked on the dial of C. W Humberd's watch by the faces of his ten children and by his own face and the face of his wife. Tiny photographs are set in the dial in place of the Roman numerals. Every time Mr.

Humberd—who is a grading contractor of St. Joseph-looks at the time he sees his whole family.

He is one o'clock and his wife is two. The children are arranged in the order of their birth, beginning at three o'clock with Carl, who is thirtyfour, and continuing through Calvin, Albert, Bertha, Glen, George, Eva, Robert, Vernon and little twelve o'clock Edith, who is three and the youngest of the family. The watch

was made especially for Mr. Humberd several years ago, and he is so used to it that he can tell the exact time at a glance. He arises at Albert o'clock in the morning, has luncheon at half past Edith and is usually home by Bertha.

If he refers to the watch a score of times throughout the day he is reminded each time of his loved ones and there is little chance that he will ever forget his family in the rush of business. The idea of putting the family in the watch occurred to him as a sentimental novelty, unlike anything he had ever heard of. His work as a grading contractor carries him out of town frequently, but he reports he is not so lonely as he used to be since he feels that he can take a glimpse at his youngsters any time he cares to without attracting outside attention.

Watermelon Cabarets Are the Rage in Dallas

DALLAS, TEX.—Away with the inspiring cockteil! Watermelon cabaret's the thing in Dallas! While the big green melons come rolling in by train and farm wagon, the younger set and the older set, too, participate in nightly tion from my attendance. It's a great



For the democracy of watermelon be spoiling it by putting in ragtime words it said, that the "parlors" know no or wanting to dance." lines of caste. The craze began with a whoop with the start of the watermelon season. One astute concessionaire from

revels and afternoon watermelon

an amusement conceived the idea of selling watermelons at ten cents slice in surroundings similar to regular cafes. He bought barrels of sawdust,

dyed it green and sprinkled it about his floor to simulate grass. Then he instailed a tinkly-um-tum plano with a convenient slot for nickels, rolled in a stock of melons and threw wide the doors.

Dallas took to the idea at once and it has now spread to scores of cities in the Southwest. Theatergoers, shoppers and the well-known tired business man paused, with memory parading before their eyes the vision of watermelon days gone by, and stopped to patronize the place The store's success spurred other business men to follow the pioneer

watermelon cafe owner. Other similar resorts sprang into being until the streets today are conveniently dotted with them. All the old-time left hooks and right jabs are fair in consuming water-

melon in public. The approved rules, however, forbid grappling with the fruit, contestants being expected to preserve a neutral territory between themselves and the berry. The watermelon cabaret will stay in the Southwest so long as the melon

supply holds out. And the best of it all is that physicians approve the dissi-

How a Gotham Bully Picked on the Wrong Man

NIEW YORK .- Into a Broadway car there came a bedazzling specimen of I masculine fashionableness. From his crisp straw hat to his perfectly polished boots he typified the latest edition of "What well-groomed men are wearing." He carried a walking stick

of adjectives-here goes for the punch in the yarn. A big beetle-browed man, puffing

from the exertion of chasing the car, sat down beside the sartorial wonder.

"What's the matter, sport, 'fraid I'll soil you?" said the newcomer. "No. Not at all," said the lovely

man quietly. Silence between them for several blocks. But the roughneck was doing something out of his usual line-thinking. Finally he turned about toward his neighbor. "You dudes make me sick.

suppose you've got a powder puff on you somewhere." Then it happened. The well-dressed man laid down his newspaper, grasped the annoyer by the scruff of the neck, landed two blows between the eyes, dragged him to the door of the car, rang the bell for a quick stop and

kicked him off-just like that. Then he returned to his newspaper. A curious person followed him to con, add to a half of a medium sized the flag of his country and called it an office in Longacre square. He entered a door on which was lettered in

the high **q**uality sewing ma

AUTOMOBILE AGENTS-Write or wire day for territory; Blackstone Six selling like

Unbiased View. Hazel-Young DeSwift is considered the lion of the season. Have you met

Aimee-Yes; and, judging from his manners, he's more of a donkey than

Millions of particular women now use and recommend Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

Far Behind the Times.

Penelope-Marcella is years and years behind the times. Percival-What makes you think

Penelope-Just now she wanted to know if her hat was on straight.

Important to Methers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that ft Bears the In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Refuted. "I've been told that every cent Dubwaite makes goes on Mrs. Dubwaite's back."

"That isn't so."

"I'm glad to hear it." "Don't I see Dubwaite smoking stogies every day that he buys him-

DON'T LOSE ANOTHER HAIR

Treat Your Scalp With Cuticura and Prevent Hair Falling. Trial Free.

For dandruff, itching, burning scalp, the cause of dry, thin and falling hair, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are most effective. Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Then shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. No treatment more successful. Free sample each by mail with Book.

Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv. ?

Getting What He Deserves. Nestling in a newspaper corner next to the Panama-hat ads we find this

stray sunbeam of a heart throb: "The first face the baby sees in this world is full of kindness, and the last to bend over him when he is old and dying is full of pitying tenderness. It is the faces he sees in between that

cause him all his troubles. This is a dear sweet thought, but it strikes us that the "in between" faces are looking at him and very likely reflecting back to him just about what they see. Quite often it is not either kindness or tenderness, for, taking it by and large, this is a fairly just world. -Collier's.

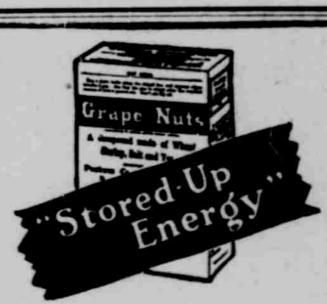
A Gratification.

"You go to church more frequently

than you used to." "Yes. And apart from the instruction I derive a great deal of satisfaccomfort to be where people sing and dansants in the downtown district. play fine music without anybody's

> Precocity. "Mercy!" exclaimed Mrs. Diggs. "The baby is chewing on your pocket

edition of Epictetus." "Indeed," replied Professor Diggs with a proud and happy look. "Let the child alone. It is seldom that a mere infant shows such a pronounced taste for the classics."



Everybody needs itstored for emergency in a well-developed, well-preserved, well-nourished body and brain.

Grape-Nuts food stands preeminent as a builder of this kind of energy. It is made of the entire nutriment of whole wheat and barley, two of the richest sources of food strength.

Grape-Nuts also includes the vital mineral elements of the grain, so much emphasized in these days of investigation of real food values.

Crisp, ready to eat, easy to digest, wonderfully nourishing and delicious.

"There's a Reason" tor Grape-Nuts